

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

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JUST RECEIVED

Fine Line Of

Negligee Shirts To Retail At 50c

For a HALF DOLLAR SHIRT they cannot be duplicated. Also our line of better SHIRTS are coming in every day. The \$1.50 line is a very strong one; attached and detached cuffs.

HATS

In all Grades and quality, SOFT AND STIFF CAPS for MEN and BOYS, all new. Also the celebrated

HAWES HAT,

the New York leader. None better and few as good, \$3.00.

Don't Forget We Are Going To Close Out Our

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Going To Give Up This Part Of Our Business.

Mens' Boy's and Children's Clothing at a Sacrifice.

BIG BARGAINS IN WORKMEN'S TROUSERS.

Call and see our SPRING LINE of SAMPLES for your SPRING or SUMMER SUIT. Made to order by New York's leading tailor. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.

SUITS TO ORDER FROM \$15.00 UP.

JOHN CRIFFIN,

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Congress Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

YOU CAN HAVE

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W. W. McIntire.

YACHT AND BOAT FITTINGS

Farming Tools, Lawn Mowers,
Mixed Paints, Oil and Varnish.
Iron and Steel.

CEO. T. VAUCHAN,

59 Market Street.

LAWN -- TENNIS OUTFITS

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s

2 MARKET SQUARE.

BUILDING HARDWARE

AND

CONTRACTORS' SUPPLIES.

Rider & Cotton,

65 MARKET STREET.

MILES' ORDER.

Appears Now That The General
Didn't Get Any.

Wasn't Commanded To Return To
Washington At All.

He Left Chicago Yesterday For National
Capital, However.

Washington, June 6.—The statement attributed to Gen. Miles while he was in Chicago, to the effect that he had been called to Washington, has been exhibited to every officer of the war department who could by any possibility have handled any order of the kind, and one and all positively deny any knowledge of it. No person connected with the administration has sent an order of any kind to Gen. Miles since he left Washington on his present trip, and the war department has not communicated with him.

"I Have Been Misquoted."

Chicago, June 6.—Gen. Miles left here for Washington late this afternoon. Just before leaving, he said: "I have been misquoted. I did not say that I had been ordered to Washington. I did not say that I should not attend the exercises at West Point." He refused to be interviewed further.

MONT PEELE IN ERUPTION AGAIN

Port de France, June 6.—Mont Pelee is again in violent eruption. This morning an immense column of black smoke arose from the volcano to a height estimated at four miles, and then spread rapidly out into a mushroom shaped cloud which appeared to have a diameter of forty miles. The spectacle was most impressive, but there were no detonations, no electrical displays and no shower of ashes. Port de France has been shrouded in intense gloom like that which accompanies a total eclipse of the sun. Another phenomenon today was that the sea rose up three feet, then fell to below its normal level and then returned to its normal level. No reports of disasters have been received. The explosion of this morning was expected and consequently there was very slight panic among the people here.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

Cleveland, O., June 6.—H. C. L. Sewick of Dayton, Ohio, while acting as a field judge at the Cleveland interscholastic field day, was killed in a peculiar manner. In the hammer throwing contest, a contestant swung the hammer preparatory to making a throw. It parted in his hands, one part striking Sewick, who was standing twenty-five feet away, squarely in the stomach. He died two hours later. Sewick graduated yesterday from the Case law school.

NINA DANFORTH INDICTED.

Cambridge, Mass., June 6.—The Middlesex county grand jury has returned a murder indictment against Nina Danforth of Newton, charging her with having killed Chas. A. Emery of Newton. Miss Danforth did not appear to answer the charge today.

OVERFLOWING RIVERS DO DAMAGE.

Kansas City, June 6.—The loss of property by the overflow of the Neosho and Cottonwood rivers will amount to several hundred thousand dollars in the Emporia district. There has been no loss of life and both rivers are falling.

NO NOMINATION.

Auburn, Me., June 6.—The Androscoggin county republican convention adjourned this afternoon until next Monday afternoon, without having made any nomination for sheriff. Sixteen ballots were taken today, making 180 in all. The last ballot stood the same as the first.

SOMEWHAT PREMATURE.

London, June 6.—The statement recently published in the English papers, forecasting the formation of an all-British shipping combine, appears to be open to grave doubts. Judging from careful inquiries, all that has been printed is premature.

NO STONES FELL.

Fort de France, June 6.—A volcanic outburst from Mont Pelee today resulted in the formation of a heavy cloud similar to that of May 20 last.

though it was not so dense. No stones fell and when the cloud had spread over Fort de France half an hour later there was no panic here. It is noted at Fort de France that the volcanic outbursts coincide with the changes of the moon.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Five Members Of The Fifth Cavalry
Captured By Ladrones.

Manila, June 6.—A sergeant, two corporals and four privates of the Fifth Cavalry were decorating graves of American soldiers at Binangonan in Rizal, province of Luzon, last Friday. Decoration day, when a large number of ladrones attacked the town and captured the men of the Fifth Cavalry as well as the president of Binangonan, his secretary, a doctor and other prominent Philipinos. The prisoners were hurried into the interior through the mountains. Later two soldiers and four Philipinos managed to escape from the ladrones and made their way to the town of Morong. Troops and constabulary at once set out in pursuit of the ladrones. American soldiers and a number of native constabulary have recently been engaged in hunting for Paparico, the bandit leader of the island of Negros, in the mountains near Lanaos. In a recent engagement between the Americans and the bandits, five of the latter were killed, four captured and many wounded. Paparico is reported to have been wounded.

KEEP AWAY FROM "TOPS."

This Elephant Nearly Killed Another
Man At Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

New York, June 6.—Another man, bent on plaguing the elephant Tops (which killed a tormentor recently in Brooklyn), has nearly paid for it with his life. At Poughkeepsie, Louis J. Dondoro tried to tickle the beast about the ears with a stick. Tops gave a roar shot out her trunk and wound it around Dondoro's waist. She raised him high above her head, held him poised there a few seconds and then while the young man yelled with fright the elephant laid him on the ground. By this time the keeper had heard the young man's screams and was running to the rescue. He reached Tops just as she had her foot raised and was about to step on her tormentor and crush him to death.

ON CHARGE OF TREASON.

Col. Lynch In Danger Of Arrest When
He Lands In England.

London, June 6.—According to a news agency, Colonel Arthur Lynch who fought with the Boers in South Africa, who was elected in November last to represent Galway in the house of commons, and who, it was announced last night, had decided to go to London early next week and attempt to take his seat in the house, will not be allowed to carry out his intention, but will be arrested, on the charge of treason, immediately after landing in England. A sharp watch is being kept for Colonel Lynch, and if he reaches Westminster it will be by stratagem.

BIG STRIKE IMMINENT.

This One May Extend From The Mississippi
River To The Pacific Ocean.

Spokane, Wash., June 6.—A strike which may extend from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean is imminent, unless concessions are made within the next twenty-four hours to the Great Northern railroad boiler-makers at Hillyard, a suburb of this city, who have made demands for an increase in wages. The machinists at Hillyard are understood to be in sympathy with the boiler-makers and it is understood here that the demands extend throughout the entire system of the Great Northern.

GREAT MANEUVRES.

United States War Ships To Engage
In A Grand Drill Next Winter.

Washington, June 6.—The navy department today made public the order assembling next winter the vessels of the North Atlantic, South Atlantic and European stations, for the most extensive fleet maneuvers ever attempted by the navy in times of peace. About November 15, the department will assemble all the available vessels of these stations and about January 1 they will be gathered at Culebra, Porto Rico, or Guantanamo, Cuba, and organized for a drill of two months as one fleet.

BOSTON FISH DEALER.

Arrested In Portland On Charge Of
Dealing In Short Lobsters.

Portland, Me., June 6.—R. A. Freeman, a Boston fish dealer, was arrested here today on a charge of dealing in "short" lobsters. The warrant on which Freeman was arrested was issued May 2, and alleges that he had in his possession at that time 252 short lobsters and 200 mutilated lobsters. An attempt was made to serve the warrant at that time, but Freeman could not be found. The arrest was made when he returned to this city today.

PANAMA ROUTE.

Senator Hanna Speaks In
Favor Of It.

Declares That No Political Con-
siderations Are Involved.

Appeals To Senate To Treat It As
Purely Business Proposition.

Washington, June 6.—After routine business had been completed today, the senate resumed consideration of the Isthmian canal project. Senator Hanna continued his argument in favor of the Panama route. He declared that no political considerations are involved in this proposition. He cited the opinions of eighty-three ship-masters and pilots, all of whom are in favor of the Panama route. In conclusion, Senator Hanna appealed to the senate to consider it as a purely business proposition and repudiated the suggestion that those in favor of the Panama route are not in favor of any canal.

Anti-Anarchy Bill.

Washington, June 6.—The general debate on the anti-anarchy bill closed today in the house. The incident of the session was a speech by Mr. Richardson, an Alabama democrat, condemning the president severely for his references in his Memorial day oration at Arlington to the epithets applied to Lincoln and Grant during the Civil war and for his allusions to lynching. Mr. Littlefield made a legal argument of one and one half hours in closing the debate.

BASEBALL.

(By Associated Press.)
The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.

Boston 3, Cincinnati 4; at Boston, Brooklyn 3, Chicago 6; at Brooklyn, Philadelphia 8, St. Louis 5; at Philadelphia, New York 4, Pittsburgh 4—seven innings, darkness.

American League.

Cleveland 14, Boston 3; at Cleveland, Detroit 7, Philadelphia 5.

New England League.

Concord 2, Manchester 4; at Concord, Lawrence 13, Nashua 1; at Lawrence, Haverhill 9, Lowell 3; at Haverhill, Dover 7, Fall River 5; at Dover.

THE SPEEDY WILKES.

New Torpedo Boat Makes Twenty-five Knots For Two Consecutive Hours, A Good Showing.

Newport, R. I., June 6.—The torpedo boat Wilkes went out to sea this afternoon for an endurance test of two hours, with a board of inspection and survey. She made twenty-five knots for the two consecutive hours without being forced, which is considered very satisfactory. This completes her official trial and she will probably be accepted by the government.

WYOMING VALLEY QUIET.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 6.—Last night's shooting had a sobering effect on the idle men and boys in this valley and the whole Wyoming region was one of almost absolute peace today. The preliminary hearing of the four Coal and Iron policemen charged with shooting Charles McCann, the 13-year old boy, will probably begin tomorrow morning. The boy is still in a serious condition, but it is believed that he will recover.

CHOSE HENRY F. HOLLIS.

Concord, June 6.—The democratic committee tonight accepted the resignation of the chairman, Joseph T. Amee of Lancaster and chose Henry F. Hollis of Concord to fill the vacancy.

SCEPTER WON OAKS.

London, June 6.—At the Epsom summer meeting today the race for the Oaks stake of 4,500 sovereigns for 3 year old fillies, about one mile and a half, was won by R. S. Slevier's bay filly Scepter.

Mothers lose their dread of "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

COMFORT

IN
SHOES



Solid comfort and the height of fashion CAN be combined in moderate priced shoes, but the fact remains that that is rarely done.

Too many manufacturers and dealers have the short sighted habit of sacrificing prestige for the sake of large profits.

Our profits are small. Our shoes reach the maximum of comfort and style. We buy from conscientious manufacturers.

We repair shoes cheaper than anybody in town.

Mens' Shoes Tapped, - - 35c.
Ladies' " " - - 30c.
Children's " " - - 25c.
Mens' Hand Sewed Tapped, 75c
The Best Rubber Heels, - 35c.

We use the best stock and first-class work done while you wait.

We have one of the Largest and Best Lighted Boot and Shoe Stores in the City.

L. GERBER,
36 MARKET ST.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending June 4, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Portsmouth—Harry J. Freeman to Francis H. Johnson, land on Dennett street, \$1; Alfred L. and Thomas L. Elwyn, Philadelphia, to Albert H. Walker, land on Rockland street, \$1; Carrie A. Roberts to A. Thurston Parker, land and buildings on Hanover street, \$1; Thomas Campbell to John Holland, land and buildings on Clinton street, \$1; Francis R. Johnson to Harry J. Freeman, land on Dennett street, \$1; Joseph O. Ham and wife to Eljah B. Woodworth and Lorenzo S. Leavitt, Boston, and Joseph S. G. Swett, Medford, Mass., land on Peverly Hill road, \$1; City to Francis R. Johnson, land on Dennett street, \$117, deeded in 1890, other land on Dennett street, \$190; Florence S. Loughton et als. to Thomas H. Rider, land and buildings, corner Miller and Lincoln avenues, \$1; administrators of Charles H. Mendum to J. Edward Pickering, John Pender and Howe Call, rights in Middle street premises, \$3,252.50; guardian of Charles W. Marden to Francis R. Johnson, rights in Dennett street land, 91.87; Joseph W. Marden et al. to last grantee, rights in same land, \$1; Charles C. Gerrish to Carrie A. Roberts, land on Hanover street, \$1.

Greenland—Joseph W. Haines to Charles A. Dearborn, land, \$50, deeded in 1867.

Hampton—James F. Blanchard to Jennie H. Hallett, Cambridge, Mass., land, \$10; Hugh Brown to last grantee, land, \$10; Alfred Quimby, Manchester, to Annie E. Flaherty, Newmarket, land and buildings at beach, \$1.

Kingston—Lorinda P. Sleeper, Plaistow, et als. to John F. Eaton, Haverhill, land and buildings, \$55. New Castle—Martha A. Giles to Nellie B. Giles, right of way, \$1; Frank Jones, Portsmouth, to Nellie B. Giles, land, \$1.

Newmarket—Edwin B. Haines to Harry W. Haines, land and buildings, \$1; Elizabeth Pillsbury to Annie E. Flaherty, land and buildings, \$1.

Rye—Richard L. and Sarah P. Locke to Charles L. Austin, land, \$5; C. deLacey Evans, Baltimore, et als. to William C. Simons, Springfield, Mass., land at Straw's Point, \$1.

Stratham—Adelia A. Wiggin, Boston, to Mahala H. Cutter, Cambridge, Mass., rights in the William Wiggin farm, \$1.

RETIRE FROM PLATFORM.

Mark Twain has retired from the public platform forever. His appearance at Missouri University on Wednesday, where he received a degree of LL. D., was his last as a public speaker.

On that occasion he talked for nearly an hour. He was in a genial mood and the audience laughed heartily at his jokes.

"Please announce in the papers," said Mark Twain on Thursday, "that I have retired forever from the public platform."

The first German street band of the season is with us.

LABOR GOSSIP.

There are 31,977 trade unionists in Denmark.

The brotherhood of carpenters and joiners has adopted a union label.

Rutland Vt., carpenters are demanding the nine-hour day.

Teamsters of Montreal are on strike for more pay and a shorter workday.

Lathers of Toronto compromised and settled their strike on a basis of \$2.50 and \$2.85 per day.

Birmingham, Ala., painters are about to use a union label.

The railway clerks' association will affiliate with the A. F. of L.

Typographical union 17 of New Orleans celebrated its 50th anniversary last week.

Pittsburg police are endeavoring to secure an increase of 20 per cent in wages.

It is expected that all documents printed for the state of West Virginia will soon bear the union label.

There has been no change in the strike against the two-loom system in 11 mills of the American Woolen company.

The defeat of August McCraith of New York for delegate of the I. T. U. to A. F. of L. caused general surprise.

No orders to the national guard of Pennsylvania have been issued looking to service in the anthracite coal region.

Fifty-three local unions were organized by the united brotherhood of carpenters during April, four of which are in cities in this state.

Philadelphia carpenters' unions have been suspended from the building trades council of that city for eliminating the "sympathetic strike" clause from their agreement with the contractors.

The number of cities where the eight-hour day is recognized in the carpentering trade has been increased during the month of April by 17. This state contributed to the list.

The strike of the garment workers of Syracuse commenced yesterday, when none of the Hebrew shops, of which there are fifteen, were opened. Today every shop will be closed and nearly 2000 employees will be idle. The strikers demand a nine-hour day at the same pay which has been given for ten hours.

The central committee of the federation trades union of France requires all affiliated trades unions to use a union label on articles manufactured under union conditions. The design is taken from the union label of the American Federation of Labor.

The extraordinary success which has always resulted from Adamson's Balsam is due to the happy combination of the most effective and suitable medicines known to science. It is a perfect remedy for all throat and lung

INDIAN GAMBLERS.

PRIMITIVE GAMES OF CHANCE AMONG CHILDREN OF THE FOREST.

How the Aboriginal Game of Craps is Played—World Chanting During the Moccasin Game, From Which Our Shell Men Probably Got a Valuable Hint.

A recent report of the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian institution contains descriptions of some Indian games of chance and throws some light on one of the most pronounced traits of Indian character—the love of play. The negro who shoots craps and whose whole soul is expressed in the formula "Come, come," or "Come, come," is dominated by the same impulses which cause a Chinaman to spend his last coin in an attempt to solve the mysteries of fan-tan and which make enjoyable to the Mexican the many hours he spends risking his little all on a turn of the cards in his favorite game of monte. To greater extent than any of them the Indian is a natural gambler—that is, he craves the excitement of play without knowing that he does.

There is no doubt that many of the games of chance now prevalent among various peoples, civilized as well as savage, were in their original form sacred or semireligious rites, performed for the purpose of foretelling the future.

The Indians have many games of chance, both aboriginal and imported, and as among them no odium attaches to the practice of gambling opportunities for play are limited only by ability to acquire some kind of valuable property to play for. Among the northwestern tribes the game most popular is played with plum stones or some equivalent used in the manner of dice. The other paraphernalia consists of a wooden bowl and 40 counters, made of twigs, half of them colored red and the others black. The dice sometimes consist of pieces of deer horn instead of plum stones. These are three-fourths of an inch in diameter, one-third of an inch thick in the middle, but thinner at the edges, and eight in number.

When the game is about to begin, the players seat themselves on the ground with the counters and the bowl containing the dice between them. The dice as well as the counters are colored or otherwise divided into two classes. The first player begins a chant, during which bets are made. At a certain moment in the song deemed by the player especially propitious he strikes the bowl a sharp blow with his hand and the dice fly up. As they settle the result is watched with the keenest interest. The value of the throws is as follows: Four red and four white, a draw; five red and three white counts 1, six red and two white counts 4, seven red and one white counts 8, eight red and no white 40. The player takes from the ground a number of counters proportionate to the value of his throw, and the bowl is struck by the players alternately until one of them has won all the counters.

Another game of aboriginal origin and still very popular among the Indians is a kind of native thimblerig, or "now you see it and now you don't." A number of persons participate, and one of them acts as musician, for the game is always accompanied by a song or chant. This is commonly known as the moccasin game, and among some tribes is played with four bullets or other hard substances—one of which is marked to distinguish it from the others—and four moccasins. Among other tribes—the Navajoes of Arizona, for example—the moccasins are used with only one object, usually a knife, and the game is then known as knife game.

The players are paired off by couples and take their places at each of the four corners of a blanket spread upon the ground. The winner of the toss leads and lays the moccasins on the blanket upside down about six inches apart and with the toes all pointing from him. With his left hand he lifts each moccasin in succession and places a bullet or the knife under it, making many pretenses of changing the bullets or removing the knife from one moccasin to another in order to deceive his opponents. The latter watch eagerly for some false move or clow which will indicate the whereabouts of the knife or marked bullet. During this byplay, which is often quite lengthy, the musician keeps up a continuous drumming as an accompaniment to his song, and in the latter half, whether spectators or players. The object is to guess under which moccasin the "little joker" is hidden.

When the marked bullet is hidden to the satisfaction of the player, he chants out "Ho!" in a high note, and the chant drops to a murmur, while all conversation ceases. Every eye is fixed intently on the moccasins as the player of the opposite side takes a stick in his hand and raises it over the moccasins, first over one, then over another. The interest becomes more and more intense as the play proceeds, while the song rises and falls as the excitement waxes and wanes, until finally a player places the stick under one of the moccasins and tosses it from the blanket. The winner takes the moccasins and marked object, the former holder takes his turn at guessing and the play proceeds as before.

The Navajo has a much better chance for his money, through the reversal in position of the players, than the average fakir who works the "three shells" on rural visitors is disposed to allow his victims. It is difficult to lose a large amount in the Indian game, although it is often prolonged throughout the night, and nothing could be more picturesque than such a game in its native setting.

—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Under a Disadvantage.

Lady—What did you mean by applying for a situation without a written reference?

Applicant (apologetically)—If you please, ma'am, I can't write.—New York Journal.

STAGE REALISM.

A Series of Exciting Incidents That Were Not on the Bill.

Several unorchestrated and highly exciting incidents occurred at the initial production of "The Prairie King" at the Lyceum theater, Sydney. The play is one of the wild west order and is full of sensationalism, which the management sought to make more intense by the introduction of a "real" water scene and a collapsible bridge effect. A mischance began just before the last beat of the drum in the overture, when a canvas tank, which fills so many functions during the performance, burst and the water escaping into the magazine below the stage the management had to send an apologist to crave the indulgence of the audience while repairs were being effected.

The performance crawled along somewhat sadly, as if the escaping water had washed the heart out of the actors, until it was known that the tank had been refilled. Each member of the company then played up to the great abduction scene in the second act. The part of the heroine was filled by Miss Maud Williamson. Her final escape was to have been made across the unlucky tank, and up to this point all seemed to be going off admirably. An Indian warwhoop rang through the theater, and the heroine was dragged shrieking across the stage, and finally flitted breathlessly into a canoe moored to the side of the tank. Then came a mighty splash, the canoe having capsized. Miss Williamson fell head over heels into the tank.

The audience was appreciative of the realism of the situation, for it did not know that Miss Williamson had been caught in the canoe and was in most imminent risk of being drowned. Some of the performers kept the play going, but Mr. King Hedley and some stage hands grouped anxiously and unsuccessfully for the leading lady. Then the curtain was rapidly rung down, and a throned and a stage hand plunged in to the rescue of the distressed heroine in real earnest.

Exactly how long she was submerged cannot be said, but when pulled out from beneath the canoe she was unconscious. Though the shock was considerable, Miss Williamson insisted upon reappearing, and the audience, which had by this time become acquainted with her mishap, received her with rapturous cheering.

Then there followed a hitch in the bridge scene through Mr. King Hedley's alleged mustang refusing to face the risk of plunging down into the tank. The star, however, seized the untamed horse and forced him at the bridge, which collapsed exactly at the right moment and let him down with a huge splash into the tank. The play was thus converted by sheer courage and quick wit to a successful and a threatened failure into a huge success.—Melbourne Argus.

Napoleon at Elba.

Notwithstanding his apparent affability toward the Elbians, intended, we must believe, rather to mislead outsiders than the people themselves, Napoleon was not popular in the island. Being in continual want of money, he was obliged to tax the people beyond their resources, and they naturally saw clearly that, whatever he might say and however condescending he might show himself, the money he drew from them was by no manner of means applied to the improvement of their position. His tax gatherers were insulted. Riots took place in the very churches when the priests gave out the data by which the taxes were to be sent in. In one village troops were billeted on the inhabitants until the last penny should be paid. The cries of "Vive l'empereur!" which had originally greeted him on his various expeditions ceased to be heard.

Before matters reached a veritable climax, however, Napoleon had played out his part and had left the island in which he had landed with so many fine promises. He had shown himself a clever actor, a skillful intriguer to the outside world of European diplomacy; detached, tyrannical and exacting to the inner Elban world, into which foreign diplomats could pry with difficulty. In his views, in his astuteness, in his ambition, Napoleon, as he revealed himself in the island of Elba, moves backward through history and takes his place beside the Borgias, the Orsini, the Medici of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.—Good Words.

A California Wedding in the Old Time.

It is said the Californians are born on horseback. It may also be said they are married on horseback. The day the marriage contract is agreed on between the parties the bridegroom's first care is to buy or borrow the best horse to be found in the vicinity. At the same time he has to get by one of these means a silver mounted bridle and a saddle with embroidered housings. This saddle must have also at its stern a bridal pillow, with broad aprons flowing down the flanks of the horse. These aprons are also embroidered with silk of different colors and with gold and silver thread. Around the margin runs a string of little steel plates, alternated with slight pendants of the same metal. These, as the horse moves, jingle like a thousand tiny bells.

The bride also comes in for her share in these nuptial preparations. The bridegroom must present her with at least six entire changes of raiment nor forget, through any sentiment of delicacy, even the chemise. Such an oversight might frustrate all his hopes, as it would be construed into a personal indifference—the last kind of indifference which a California lady will forgive. He therefore hunts this article with as much solicitude as the per the gift that was to unlock paradise. Having found six which are neither too full nor too slender, he packs them in rose leaves and sends them to his lady as his last bridal present. She might naturally expect him to come next.—Rev Walter Cotton in "The Land of Sunshine."

Animals and Water.

Tame rabbits are commonly kept without water, but they may be seen licking the bars of their hutch after a shower and drink eagerly when they have the chance. Most other rodents, including rats, are thirsty creatures. The only animals living in very dry places which seem able to do entirely without drink are snakes and reptiles. In the cold desert of shifting sand in Kashgar there were no reptiles, and not even a fly. But the Afghan boundary commission found swarms of lizards and a new and venomous species of adder in astonishing numbers in the awful desert of hot, shifting sand at the corner where Persia, Baluchistan and Afghanistan meet. We must note one exception, the giraffe, which Mr. Bryden believes exists for three-quarters of the year in the north Kalahari without water. But this cannot be proved until the desert has been explored and the total absence of water confirmed. There is known to be water beneath the surface, and if the giraffe does live waterless he must imbibe his liquid nutriment at second hand in the juices of the leaves of the trees which have their roots in the moisture.

Seals do not apparently drink; neither do cormorants and penguins, but there can be little more evaporation from their bodies than from those of fish, and their food is wet and moist. A more difficult question is that of the water supply of arctic animals in winter. Possibly they eat snow. There is abundant evidence that, though many animals can exist without water for long periods, this abstinence is not voluntary and when unduly protracted causes suffering and loss of health.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Remarkable Diver.

A native living in Nawiliwili, district of Lihue, on the island of Kauai, whom every one knows as Johnny, but whose family name is Kuaokai, is a peculiar character.

Johnny is a remarkably good swimmer, and it is said, was at one time very much addicted to the habit of stealing ducks from various people. His method was very simple. He would hide in the bushes along the edges of the duck ponds and would from time to time dive out where the ducks happened to be, snatch one or two from the surface, push them into a bag and swim back again to the rushes, there to take breath for another sally. In this way he succeeded in making quite a comfortable living. However, he has given up his crooked ways and now resides like a peaceably inclined citizen, relying on work that is given to him from time to time.

When out on a hunting or fishing expedition, there is no better man on the island of Kauai than this same Johnny. Barefooted, he will climb all over the dangerous pails that fall away abruptly and end thousands of feet below in the sea. The festive gait itself is not more active, and when hunting for this kind of game he is an invaluable man to chase the animals round to a point of vantage.

As a diver there are few natives even who can beat him. In diving after lobsters he has the very uncomfortable habit of swimming a great distance into the caves that have no opening above the water. Beneath the rocks of these places he will feel around, never failing to come to the top bringing with him something to make glad the hearts of the housewives.—Hawaiian Gazette.

A Reminiscence of Wellington.

When I was a clerk in the office (admiralty), we used constantly to observe an old gentleman who daily came into the courtyard and took off his hat to the foaled anchor which is carved over the door, through which so many brave men and palpitating hearts have passed. I feel as if I could play the part of that gentleman now, who has doubtless long ago preceded me. Now the Salamanca mortar and the Egyptian guns have been pushed away from the parade and put in the corner, like naughty children, and the garden is decorated with a horrible half French, half English nondescript building which is grotesquely commonplace. The Horse guards still happily remain, and here are the Life guards without the grim bearskins—the awe and admiration of my childhood. Here, too, are the Foot guards, but how changed from those of my early recollection! No white duck trousers, no swallow tail coats faced with white, no worsted epaulettes, no crossbelts, no long muskets and pointed bayonets.

In my mind's eye I see the guard turning out to salute the hero of a hundred fights, who lifts his two fingers to his hat in acknowledgment as he rides by. There is the house of the first lord of the treasury, so full of historical associations, and the little garden gate through which the Duke of Wellington escaped from a mob who had forgotten that his services as a soldier should have outweighed the shortcomings of a statesman.—Nineteenth Century.

Dickens' Copy.

A brief examination of those precious bundles of paper shows that even the scrupulous Dickens was not always wont to hark back or to recast his thoughts. Look at the bold, free hand of "Oliver Twist," evidently going at express rate, and compare it with the painfully minute characters of "Edwin Drood." It is open at the last page the great man ever wrote, a blue slip almost square, in blue ink, resembling an ink fishing net (to use a graphic expression which he applied to some manuscript of a contributor after he had done with it) rather than a page of a novel for which all the world was waiting. Nevertheless it is not difficult to read, even under a glass case. He was too old a hand not to sympathize with the much tried compositor, who reads not for pleasure—God help him—but for his daily bread.—London News.

ONLY A FADED FLOWER.

But Its Loss Brought the Savage in the Man's Nature.

He was well past middle age, he was homely, and his soiled and shabby attire didn't fit. Evidently he was of the great mass of toilers, workers by hand rather than with brain, and his patient, lined face was of that dull, putty colored pallor which comes from exhausting labor in an atmosphere heated beyond common endurance. He sat in an open car, bent and weary and toil stained, but there was a pleasant light on his dull face, as of a smile hiding somewhere behind lips and eyes. In one grimy, thick fingered, broken nailed hand he held, tenderly and caressingly, a tiny spray of pink geranium. It was too big for a button hole, it was too slight and unpretentious to have been bought singly from stall or store. Evidently it had dropped from a bouquet somewhere on the street, and this son of the soil had found it and was taking it home.

How carefully he held the pink blossoms in his clumsy hand, balancing the spray loosely between the first and second fingers of one hand, that it might not get overheated or rubbed and shielding it with the other open palm from the hot glare of the sun when the car bobbed past the open crossings of the streets! I think he was dreaming a little, too, perhaps of a woman or a child to whom in the noisy, dirty city this slight pink blossom would come as a message from another and a fairer world, for the unseen smile seemed to flicker more brightly, and his eyes grew thoughtful and faraway.

Then, suddenly with a rustle of taffeta skirt, a nodding of wondrous plumes and flowers, a fashionably dressed woman sprang past the toiler, eager to catch the car and regardless of any one in her way. Her rustled sleeve caught the fragile stalk and brushed off some of its pale flowers; her swinging opera glasses snapped the delicate stem. The man tried in vain to save his treasure. It was too late. The pink petals lay on the floor of the car, and the gayly clad woman was arranging her laces with never so much as a word of apology. I suppose she thought it of no account, if she thought of it at all.

But there was a look in the toiler's eyes that I did not like to see. The smile had gone, and the look was like one I once saw on the face of a beggar when a brutal passerby had kicked his only friend, a little mongrel cur, but his. Sometimes life seems hardly just and fair, in spite of one's happiest philosophy. Flowers are the one artistic joy of the poor. They are what pictures, books, theaters, jewels, are to the rich. There is nothing else, and knowing this, it almost seems sometimes that the flower mission is one of the noblest on earth.—Elmira Telegram.

Great Presence of Mind.

She (after he has proposed, in an aside)—Oh, this is so easy! He—What did you say? She—Oh, this is so sudden!—Detroit Free Press.

The largest coral reef in the world is the Australian Barrier reef, which is 1,100 miles in length.

E. W. GROVE.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

Migration of Robins.

Another peculiar trait of the robin, unnoted except by so keen an observer of bird ways as Maurice Thompson, is that, with all its friendly and confiding relations with the human family during the time of nesting and rearing its young, in the fall of the year it becomes a wild bird, basking itself largely to the woods and even the secluded parts of the mountains, at this season showing little disposition to be on familiar terms with man, giving a note of alarm and flying high and swiftly when surprised at his approach. At this time it ranges over extensive tracts of country, but nearly always evinces a tendency to seclusion. The writer has seen robins at such an elevation that only by the well known sharp squawk rather than by the eye could he surely determine that they were robins.

Even in its migratory habits this bird is somewhat peculiar. It seems to move southward in the fall with more tardiness than most other birds, allowing the increasing severities of the cold season to push it off the winter's edge; or are these late goers the birds injured to cold by a residence in states farther north, which, coming southward, take the place of others that have gone earlier in the season? The question of identity, always a difficult one, almost precludes argument on this point.—Lippincott's.

Electric Bike.

The electric bicycle is the latest thing. No more worrying over the century runs, no more dismounting to push the machine up stiff grades, when that comes to pass. And it is declared it will come to pass very soon—not soon enough, perhaps, for use this season, but certainly in time for next year's trade. The evolution of the wheel has been a wonderful thing, from the sky-scraper to the safety, to the woman's wheel—which with the enlistment of the whole female world was nothing less than a revolution—to the chainless and now to the electric. The only drawback to the satisfaction of this announcement is that the electric bike is not an American, but a French invention.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

EVENING.

Soft as a cloud is your blue ridge— he sees seems firm as solid crystal, breathless, clear, and motionless, and to the gaze's eye. Deeper than ocean, in the immensity of its vague mountains and surreal sky! But, from the process in that still retreat, turn to minute changes at our feet: Observe how downy twilight has withdrawn The crowd of daisies from the shaven lawn, And has restored to view its tender green. That, while the sun rode high, was lost be- neath their dazzling sheen.

An emblem this of what the sober hour Can do for minds disposed to feel its power! Thus, if, when we in vain have wished away The pretty pleasures of the garish day, Mock eyes shut up the whole usurping host (Unhappy daisies each glittering at his post), And leaves the disconcerted spirit free To reassume a state simplicity.

"To walk, but where hope of time and place When wisdom stands in need of nature's grace; Why do good thoughts, invoked or not, de- scend, Like angels from their bowers, our virtues to befriend." If yet tomorrow, unbelieved, may say, "I come to open out, for fresh display, The elastic vanities of yesterday!" —Wordsworth's "Evening Voluntaries."

HUMORS OF HERALDRY.

Pitfalls For the Unwary Dabblers in the Ancient Science.

To most ordinary folk the language of heraldry is as uninteresting and as meaningless as the jargon of astrology and of alchemy. Griffins and harpies, lions, eagles, unicorns, dolphins and other possible and impossible birds, beasts and fishes, whether rampant or sejant or couchant or statant, convey absolutely no meaning to any one unversed in the mysteries of heraldic lore. Such a one is apt to scoff, like the Earl of Chesterfield, at the whole science and practice of heraldry as a foolish business. When a herald on a visitation tour called on Lord Chesterfield and had stated the object of his visit, his lordship said peremptorily and none too civilly, "Begone, you foolish fellow; you don't understand your own foolish business." This saying has been credited to that past master of sharp and cutting sarcasms Lord Westbury, but Horace Walpole tells the original story. Harry Hotspur, according to Shakespeare, was of much the same mind as his lordship of Chesterfield. He talked with contempt of

A dragon and a finless fish, A clasp-winged griffin and a molten raven, A conching lion and a rampant cat, And such a deal of detestable stuff As puts me from my faith.

It is so easy for the unskilled dabbler to go astray. A year or two ago a revenue officer, giving evidence in one of the law courts, described a heraldic device on some chairs as "a rampant lion standing on its hind legs." Thereupon a daily newspaper poured contempt upon the official evidence and declared that a lion rampant, whether "guardant," "regardant" or "passant," rested its body on only one leg, but "sejant" he rested on two. Next some one wrote to the learned weekly known as The Antiquary's Newspaper, holding this dictum up to scorn: "Imagine," he cried, "a lion rampant sejant on two legs." Lastly came another correspondent of the same paper, who roundly declared that the daily journalist was correct, and that the miserable lion "sejant" did find accommodation on "both legs."

What outsider dare have an opinion on so momentous a subject when learned doctors disagreed? Heraldry, however, whether it be now getting out of date or not, has played a useful part in personal and family as in national history, and is still studied with delight by many amateurs as well as by professional antiquaries and lovers of the days that are gone. It is not proposed here to touch further upon the serious side of heraldry. It will be more interesting possibly to glance at some of its more amusing aspects.

The zoology and ornithology of heraldry are richly medieval in flavor. Coats of arms abound with monsters more or less of a hybrid character, whose existence was once firmly believed in, but which have long been relegated to the region of myth. There is the "griffon" who figures appropriately enough in "Alice in Wonderland," and under the name of "griffin" or "griffon" is one of the commonest of heraldic beasts. It was usually represented as part eagle and part lion and is really a very formidable looking monster. Our forefathers seem to have believed in its actual existence. An ancient herald wrote of the griffin, "I think they are of great hugeness, for I have a claw of one of their paws which should show them to be as big as two lions." One would like to have seen that wonderful and unique claw. Then there is the harpy, taken from the Greek mythology and represented heraldically as a vulture with the head and breast of a woman.

Other fabulous adornments of coats of arms are the basilisk, the unicorn, the wyvern and dragons innumerable. The wyvern was of the dragon tribe, but stood on two legs and feet borrowed from the eagle. Our ancestors may have had their doubts about the existence of the wyvern, but in the unicorn and the basilisk they had full belief. Our older writers have frequent allusions to both, especially to the basilisk, which was supposed to be able to kill even by a look or by its breath.—Fireside.

A Japanese Fable.

The following fable from the Japanese is a neat bit at woman's capacity for overdoing pretty much everything that she undertakes: Once upon a time a man discovered the fountain of youth. Thanks to its magic, he returned young, strong and hearty to the land from which but a short time before he had departed an old and feeble man. The first person he met after his return was an old woman, and he told her about the fountain. The woman knew a good thing when she heard it, and she at once set off to seek rejuvenation upon her own account. The next day when the man again repaired to the fountain he found by its side a few days' old babe. It was the woman. She had overdone it.

DIZZY IN MIDAIR.

Unpleasant Experience of a Layman in a Runaway Balloon.

"Since I came to Washington I have had not less than a dozen invitations by friends to accompany them to the top of the Washington monument, but each has been declined with thanks," said J. M. Underwood of California. "There isn't money enough in the world to tempt me to go to the top of the monument. I recall with a shudder one time in my life when I went up high enough to more than satisfy me, and I made a solemn vow then that if I lived to get back to terra firma I would spend the rest of my life as near to the earth as possible.

"How was it? Well, I don't mind telling you if I do not bore you. During the war the government employed Professor Low, an aeronaut, to make ascensions in the interest of the Union army. It was practically, inasmuch as the movements of the enemy could be easily watched. At Yorktown, Va., one day General Fitz John Porter, who was then in command, made an ascension with Professor Low, and I accompanied him.

"Usually two soldiers were detailed to accompany the professor. On this occasion only one was necessary. The two men who had been previously detailed began to quibble among themselves as to who should go, and the captain of our company finally gave the order that neither should go.

"What's the matter with your going, Underwood?" the captain said to me.

"I didn't stop to think what I was getting into and assented at once. The balloon was controlled by ropes attached to windlasses on the ground. Two soldiers were usually stationed at these windlasses, and they pulled the balloon back to earth upon a signal from the professor. On this occasion the men at the windlasses let us up several hundred feet, and as the professor was about to survey the enemy with his glass something gave way down below, and we began soaring away into space. "Higher and higher we went, the windlasses dangling at the end of the ropes in the air. Professor Low took in the situation coolly and seemed apparently at home the higher we got.

"We will go up until we get into another current of air," he said to General Porter and me as he caught hold of a valve.

"Don't be alarmed, as we shall get back all right, but I caution you not to look downward." "If he hadn't admonished us not to, I presume that I wouldn't have thought of it. At the time I was standing up in the basket, with my gun in one hand. With the other hand I had a firm grip on one of the ropes that held the basket. My Yankee curiosity asserted itself, and I looked down. God forbid that I may ever again have such feelings. I can't describe them. I only know that I fairly swooned and sank to the bottom of the basket. My gun went overboard.

"Such agony of mind I had never experienced before. I have never experienced such feelings since, and I am confident that I shall never place myself in condition to experience anything like them in the future.

"Well, we went up into another current of air, which, with the professor's control of the balloon, enabled us to drift back toward where we went up. General Porter was as cool as a cucumber, though I recall that he expressed himself as feeling more secure when we returned to terra firma. The balloon, after the windlasses became disengaged, had floated over the enemy and toward Richmond.

"That experience away from earth was enough for me. Not much do I care to visit the top of the monument. I never look at it without a shudder."—Washington Star.

Russian Horses.

The land where animals are raised in large numbers is not always the land where they are best loved. Russia, however, which is, says Mr. W. Durban in The Contemporary Review, the greatest horse breeding country in the world, is the country where the horse is both loved and appreciated.

"I never in all my wanderings," says Mr. Durban, "saw a pony or steed of any sort that seemed to be in a bad condition through ill usage. The drotsky drivers of Moscow put our London cabbies to shame in this respect. They may abuse each other vociferously, they may cheat you roundly, but they never abuse their horses."

The supply of fine horses makes it a constant luxury to travel in Russia. The population is chiefly dependent upon the tarantass, or rough, partly hooded van; the telega, or country cart; the little drotsky, and the capital troika, or three horse carriage. Nothing delights a driver so much as dashing along at headlong speed, with three spirited horses harnessed to a troika. With the whips cracking, the bells ringing, the driver singing at the top of his voice, the two outer horses flying off at an angle as wide as possible, the troika in full speed is a splendid sight.

In Siberia the driving is so furious, the mountain roads being as rough as they are steep, that the traveler is constantly amazed at his immunity from accident. A stranger experiences mixed feelings of wonder and alarm as the rough vehicle, chiefly made of pine and birch poles put together in the crudest manner, is positively buried into the fir and down again during the descent into a valley that is approached by a corduroy road.

The drivers keep their horses scrupulously clean, however they themselves may revel in dirt. It is curious to enter a miserable little shabby drotsky and note that the horse which draws it is a really beautiful animal, plump, sleek and evidently petted.

There must assuredly be a good side to Russian character, or the people would not be so fond as they are of their horses and their children. The two loves are ingrained into the very heart of the nation.

Trying the Pew.

"One of the things we have to contend with," said a trustee of a prominent church, "is the woman who wants to 'try' a pew before renting it. Now, we have no desire to force any one to sit where she doesn't want to, or still more to sit in an undesirable pew, and we are always willing that a newcomer should test for herself the desirability of any pew before she decides to rent it; but when it comes to half a dozen 'tests' of the same pew, only to declare that she doesn't like it, and followed by a half dozen more 'tests,' each of half a dozen different locations, it is tiresome, to say the least, and one becomes suspicious of the woman's intentions. Yet that is what, well—more women than I should care to name make a practice of doing.

"They will come here, and with the greatest show of interest and enthusiasm will consult some one in authority about taking a pew. Before deciding upon one they wish to 'try' it, however, and by the process above described they go on and 'try' others. Such women sometimes succeed in thus getting a free sitting in the church for a whole year, after which they rarely appear. Whether their religious enthusiasm dies out or whether they are afraid of having admission refused them upon the old basis I don't know, but a year is usually their limit. What becomes of them? Well, my private conviction is that they're off 'working' some other church as they have 'worked' us, irrespective of dogma, creed or sect. All churches that maintain a pew rental system suffer from this most unscrupulous method of getting religion free."—New York Sun.

The Beecher Absentmindedness.

In her early married life Mrs. Stowe wrote to her husband, "The absence of mind and forgetfulness that so often vexes you is a physical infirmity with me." These words are very pathetic, illustrating, as they do, the stress of those years when mind and body were so sadly overtaxed. This absentmindedness was one of her traits all through life and recalls an anecdote of Mrs. Stowe.

One day, long after she had written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," she passed through a ferry gate and was going on her way, apparently unconscious of her surroundings, when a gentle voice said to her, "You have forgotten to pay your fare, madam." She looked around, to meet a kindly face, as the gentleman uncovered his head before her, while his reverence for the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and his civility toward all women illumined his face. She looked at him a moment and smiled radiantly as she laid down the fare. "I am a Beecher," she said, and with that transfiguring smile still upon her face she passed on and was lost in the crowd.

What thoughts came to her as she spoke those words we may never know, but she spoke them with a simplicity that was absolutely sublime and seemed to compress in its hidden meanings the history of a mighty race. She lived many years after that, but something of the eternal calm of this absentmindedness seemed to be always about her and a part of her existence long before she passed into the other life.—New York Tribune.

Useful Dog.

A Boston street scene is described by The Herald of that city. The participants were a young woman, a horse and a St. Bernard dog. The dog, as will be seen, had the leading part.

The young woman, with a handful of letters, approached a letter box post, to which some one had very improperly hitched a horse. As the woman stepped forward the horse put his ears down and snapped at her.

Speaking to him was of no avail, and for a minute the woman looked annoyed. Then she looked around, put a silver whistle to her lips and blew a shrill blast. A moment later a big, shaggy, buff and white St. Bernard came lumbering along with many demonstrations of good nature. She pointed to the horse.

"Hold him, Don," she said. The dog jumped at the horse, seized in his powerful jaws the nearest rein close by the bit and by main strength held the animal's head down. The young lady stepped up to the post, deliberately looked over her letters and slipped them into the box one by one, while the horse was striving with all his might to release himself. Then she stepped back and said, "That'll do, Don!" and resumed her promenade.

The St. Bernard released the rein, cleverly dodged a blow from the horse's fore foot, avoided a bite aimed at his back, gave a farewell bark at his discomfited antagonist and lumbered on after his mistress.

The English Walnut.

Possibly few trees in the old world are more profitable than the English walnut, which thrives in England and all over the northern part of the continent of Europe. The wood is especially useful for gun stocks and for many articles of furniture and is found profitable from trees of 10 years of age and upward. There is always good demand for the nuts, so that there are two distinct lines of profit—the timber and by the fruit. In our country they thrive in any portion of the eastern states, although as they progress northwardly the tips of the last year's shoots are destroyed by winter. The living portions push out again, however, and generally bear as abundantly as before.

In the vicinity of Philadelphia there are numerous trees, planted by the early German settlers, which bear every year. Single or isolated trees sometimes fail to bear fruit on account of the pollen bearing flower maturing and scattering pollen before the nut bearing flower is in condition to receive it, and for this reason crops are more assured when a number of trees are planted together. In this way some of the pollen bearing catkins are conditioned so as to be in bloom before the time that the nut bearing flowers make their appearance.—Meehan's Monthly.

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AT WASHINGTON.

Breezy Letter From The National Capital.

Senator Patterson has finally concluded his few remarks on the Philippines bill and the army, which have been appearing from day to day during the weeks and months.

Senator Morgan, the old democratic wheelhorse of Alabama, has caused some consternation in the younger democratic camp by making a strong speech in favor of the Philippines bill. He commends the various measures of the bill, thinks its provisions will be of great advantage to both the native and American inhabitants of the islands, and takes a decided hopeful view of the entire Philippine situation. Nor does he believe the wholesale stories of cruelty and barbarity which have been charged against the army. He speaks strongly in favor of the retention of the islands by the United States.

Senator Hoar's position is an anomalous one. He has been a strong republican all his life. He is today as firm a one as ever on the tariff and money questions. As an anti-expansionist, however, he stands as far to the front and away from his party as does William J. Bryan of any other democrat. His speeches on the Philippines question are the delight of the anti-imperialists, and have been considered good insurgent documents translated into Spanish. While Mr. Hoar is thus at variance with his party, and has been since the Spanish war, he has yet maintained the most affectionate and cordial relations with members of that party. His esteem for President McKinley was great, and his relations with President Roosevelt are friendly, if not close; his strongest friends in the senate are among his life-long colleagues. What will be his action in the coming campaign? This campaign is shaping up already and will soon be getting bitter. There are plenty of evidences of this now. The republicans will ask for another endorsement of their island policy, while the democrats will ask that it be rebuked. Mr. Hoar already condemns every republican move which has been made in the Philippines. How will he stand when the lines are tightly drawn?

Buenamano, who was known as the "Brains of the Aguinaldo Government," is in Washington, and has conversed with the president on the Philippine situation. He told the president that the civil government is doing wonderful work for good in the islands, and that it has been ably seconded by the army. The stories of cruelty practiced by American soldiers, he said, were either wholly untrue or else greatly exaggerated. The army had conducted itself in a way to elicit praise from all right thinking Filipinos, and this in the face of the greatest of provocations and temptations. The Taft commission, he told Mr. Roosevelt, has the entire confidence of all honestly disposed natives, and Senator Buenamano himself hopes, he says, that Governor Taft will remain an indefinite time at the head of the civil government. The Filipinos, he declared, love Governor Taft, for he has never deceived them and they know him to be their friend.

The statements of Sergeant O'Brien, who made a variety of charges against the army and his officers in the Philippines, have been absolutely discredited and disproven by the testimony of his immediate officer, Captain McDonald, who produced official evidence to show that O'Brien was absent from the scenes he described as personally witnessing. It is a significant indication of the way the opposition senators are carrying on their campaign, that these democrats who listened attentively to everything O'Brien had to say, drawing him out by frequent questions, thought that Captain McDonald should go into any of the details of disproving the grave and outrageous charges made against him.

Those statesmen who are loudest in their demands for a searching investigation of American accounts in Cuba, upon the unsupported allegation that the Cubans were robbed on every side by the American occupancy of the island, are the same ones who have insisted that the Cubans were nothing but a ragged lot of murderers, bandits, and make-believe warriors. It is somewhat amusing to see such decision and jeers turned suddenly to warm solicitude and friendly fervor.

The Memorial day speech of President Roosevelt at the Arlington National cemetery was one of the most forcible utterances of any modern statesman. The president had been invited by the Grand Army of the Republic to deliver the oration. After paying a beautiful tribute to the heroes whose graves appeared upon every side—heroes of the great civil war—he adverted to the smaller and less important war now being waged in the Philippines. And then he administered a scathing rebuke to the men in the United States who are attacking and condemning the American army in those islands. Unfortunately, he said, there have been cases where, under great excitement and provocation, men have forgotten themselves and have enacted deeds of cruelty, but these cases are exceptional, and every effort is being made to discover each of such and punish the offenders. To condemn the entire

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army for such individual deeds is both absurd and cruelly unjust.

"The men in the uniform of the United States," he said, "who have for the last three years patiently and uncomplainingly championed the American cause in the Philippine islands are your younger brothers and your sons. They have shown themselves not unworthy of you, and they are entitled to the support of all men who are proud of what you did."

Again, he said, in speaking of those individuals guilty of cruel acts, "The guilty are to be punished, but in punishing them let those who sit at ease at home, who walk delicately and live in the soft places of the earth, remember also to do them common justice."

Speaking of the copperheads of the rebellion who called Grant a "butcher," and Federal soldiers "Lincoln's hurelings," he said, "Verily these men who thus foully slandered you have their heirs today in those who threaten our armies in the Philippines, who fix their eyes on individual deeds of wrong so keenly that at last they become blind to the great work of peace and freedom that has already been accomplished." G. E. M.

Know Him by the Color of His Eyes.

Colonel Ford generally judged of a man's military qualities by his eye. A young man who had graduated from Oberlin college, actuated by a spirit of adventure, drifted to Brownsville and found himself stranded. In the latter condition he walked to Colonel Ford's camp, about six miles south of the city, and, addressing himself to the commander, said:

"Colonel, I have nothing to do and want to join the rangers."

"I like the color of your eyes and will give you an opportunity to distinguish yourself," the colonel replied, after gazing carefully into the eyes of the young man, which were steel gray.

The next day the young ranger was sent to Brownsville with dispatches. Returning he captured a noted Mexican desperado, who had slain several Americans and for a long time had eluded the rangers. The Oberlin boy brought the desperado to the colonel, who said:

"I don't care to see him."

"Come along," said the ranger, addressing his prisoner, whom he forced to go in front of him until they entered a small patch of chaparral, in which they disappeared. A moment later a shot was heard. It was the deathknell of the Mexican criminal. The classical young ranger returned to the colonel's camp and reported:

"Escaped."

"This well," was the colonel's reply. In those days, when the road to civilization had to be blazed with the six shooter or carved with the sword, the trial of desperadoes was deemed impracticable, unwise and without good results.—Dallas News.

Dr. Evans and the Emperor Frederick.

Dr. Evans was more than a friend of the late Emperor Frederick and his wife. But he was annoyed at the confidence they placed in Sir Morell Mackenzie, about whose treatment he had strong views. Evans' opinion greatly influenced the opinion of the old emperor and empress, of Bismarck and of the Berlin physicians about the throat doctor from London. Evans was originally a Quaker. The theatrical and society tastes of Sir Morell Mackenzie were repugnant to him. His feeling about them made him scrutinize keenly the man and his treatment. But the crown princess had a strong bias and followed it. Dr. Evans was given impressions of all the photos taken of Frederick during his illness. The later ones, which were signed by him, were impressively sad. The signature was bold, free, characteristic and written slantingly in gold ink across the lower part of the image. Above it were a few friendly words. In the photos taken at San Remo martyrdom was stamped on the face. The crown prince then could not speak. He generally wrote on a slate.

Dr. Evans asked him to write on black cards or tablets the size of a slate when he had occasion to communicate with him. "Why?" asked the prince. "I want to have them as a precious relic for my wife." The request was complied with. Very seldom, indeed, did the handwriting betray weakness, but it became sharp and attenuated.—London Truth.

Potassium Salts From Feldspar.

A method has been discovered by J. G. Rhodin of Manchester, England, by which potassium salts can be economically manufactured from feldspar. His process consists of grinding the feldspar fine and then mixing it with slaked lime and sodium chloride, the mixture being subsequently heated to 900 degrees C. As a result about 85 per cent of the potassium in the feldspar is extracted in the form of potassium chloride. The claim is made that the method is cheap and well adapted for commercial purposes.

THE LAMBTON WORM.

A Curious English Tradition That Reads Like a Fairy Tale.

The park and manor house of Lambton, belonging to the family of that name, the head of which is the Earl of Durham, lie on the bank of the river Wear to the north of Lumley. Early in the fourteenth century the heir, young John Lambton, was leading a dissolute life. Among his delinquencies was the custom of fishing on Sunday, and on one of these occasions, finding that his usual good fortune had deserted him, he gave way to temper and invoked curses upon the river, the land, the fish, himself, his luck and all that concerned him. Then he invoked the powers of evil to give him aid and success in one last cast of the rod. A great strain came upon the line, and, after a tremendous effort, he landed an immense and hideous-looking worm, resembling an eel. This, in disgust, he threw into a well close by, where it grew with such marvelous rapidity as soon to fill it up with its body and limbs, and consequently it was able to scramble out. Then it made for a large rock in the center of the river, and, coiling its tail around it, made it its headquarters by day, while at night it encircled a hill at a little distance from the river on the opposite bank. These are called respectively Wormwell and Wormhill to this day, and the latter is about a mile from Lambton Hall. From these, its coigns of vantage, it would raid the country round, making forays among the farmsteads, sucking the cows, worrying the cattle, eating the lambs and smaller fry, frightening men, women and children and causing them to flee in terror for their lives. Thus it laid waste all the countryside, and soon reached the castle itself, where dwelt the old lord in solitary and gloomy grandeur, the hopeful heir having joined the Crusaders and set out for Palestine.

Advised by his steward, the lord of Lambton placed troughs of milk in the way by which the worm must approach to propitiate it. But in time the milk of the region gave out, and the worm, to signify its anger, rooted up trees and took to destroying every living thing. The knight errant of the period sought to make away with this terrible monster, but one and all perished who made the attempt. The worm would envelop them in its tremendous folds and crush them to death, or should the knight succeed in dealing what would be thought a fatal blow or thrust the worm had the power of reuniting the severed parts and becoming whole again.

At length, after seven years' absence, John Lambton returned home, now a knight of Rhodes. Acting on the advice of a venerable squire whom he consulted, he caused his armor to be studded with lance points, engaged to go to the river at early morning armed only with his sword and, taking his stand upon the summit of the worm rock, await the coming of the monster. Further, he made a vow that if successful in his enterprise he would slay the first living being that he might chance to meet on his return from the encounter, and that should he fail to perform his oath precisely as proscribed it was decreed that no lord of Lambton for nine successive generations should die a natural death or in his bed. The result of the combat between the knight and the dragon was decisive in favor of the former, who slew his enemy by entraining it and piercing it with the spearheads in many places, and then, having cut the body in twain, let fall the lower portion into the stream first, the upper portion being held upon the spear points until the possibility of reuniting had passed. But when, in answer to the blast on his horn announcing victory, the old lord came out to greet him, the oath had to be broken, since filial piety would not allow of its fulfillment. During the period of the curse no lord of Lambton did die a natural death. The last of the nine generations, Henry Lambton, M. P. for Durham in 1761, died while crossing the new bridge over the Wear in his carriage. His predecessors had all undergone the ban.—Genealogical Magazine.

Jewels.

An old book written by Camilius Leonardus tells much of interest about jewels and names a number of stones that either are no longer found or else were creations of the author's imagination. This is most probable when we read Leonardus' description of the alcoria, which, he says, not alone renders a man invisible, but "being held in the mouth, allays thirst." The alcoria, he further states, is to be found only in the intestines of a capon that has lived seven years. "When the stone has become perfect," to quote this authority, "the capon does not drink." However, it is never larger than a large bean. Again, he tells of the bozoar, a "red, dusty, brittle and light stone," which is taken from the body of some animal and is infallible against melancholy. He credits Queen Elizabeth with wearing a bozoar, and Charles V had four of them. The four rings, however, of most historical interest were those presented by Pope Innocent to King John. The monarch was urged to note with extreme care the shape of the rings, their number, color and matter. The number 4, being a square, typified firmness of mind, fixed steadfastly on the four cardinal virtues. The blue color of the sapphire denoted faith, the green of the emerald hope, the crimson of the ruby charity and the splendor of the topaz good works. The rings themselves represented eternity, with neither beginning nor end. Gold, which was the matter, and, according to Solomon, the most precious of metals, signified wisdom, more to be desired than riches and power.—Chicago Record.

A Game For Two.

"Your neighbors have been talking about you."

"That's all right. They can't equal the things that I have been saying about them."—Brooklyn Life.

Pie and Philosophy.

Julian Hawthorne told us once that Concord ate more acreage of pies in proportion to its number of inhabitants than any town in New England, and he added, though not in a boastful way, that he himself had consumed 14 in a single sitting. The elder Hawthorne was devoted to pie, and a cupboard at the Hawthorne house in Concord was built for the sole purpose of containing this delightful and stimulating brain food. Thoreau was very fond of pie, and so was Alcott, and we have heard that Margaret Fuller would take a piece of the softest variety of omelette in her dainty fingers and eat it with the utmost grace without smearing her mouth or showing evidence of the extreme hazard of the feat. Pie is very often ate pie with a knife, although we believe that this habit, common in Amesbury, was never extensively commended at Concord.—R. M. Field in Chicago Post.

CERTAIN RESULTS.

Many a Portsmouth Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Portsmouth. There is plenty of positive proof of this in the testimony of citizens. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical doubter. Read the following statement:

Mr. Charles Kennedy of 25 Gates street, says:

"A few years ago I was laid up with rheumatism for over two months, so that I could not get out of the house. I never regained my former strength, and my kidneys are apt to become sluggish. During the winter I was taken with a very lame back, and the constant ache made me miserable. I was so sore over my kidneys that I could hardly pick anything from the floor, and twinges caught me in the back that were excruciating. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street for Doan's Kidney Pills. After I commenced using them I gradually grew better until the lameness and soreness entirely disappeared."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

W. E. Paul
RANGES
 —AND—
PARLOR STOVES
 KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

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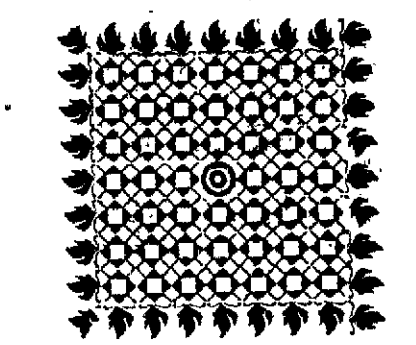
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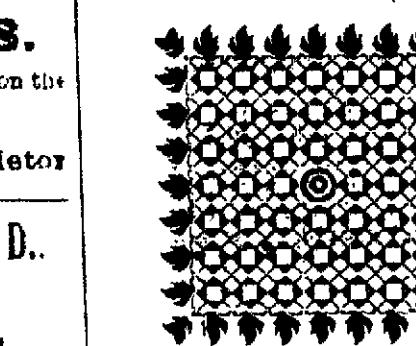
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THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

Great Britain's choice of a successor to Lord Pauncefote has been wisely made. A young, vigorous and able diplomat, in touch with the institutions and sentiment of the United States, and already possessed of the friendship of our leading men in public life, was needed for the post of British ambassador at Washington. These requirements seem to be met in the person of the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert. That he has the additional merit of having married an American girl is not surprising. From Curzon to Chamberlain, that marital choice appears to be the evidence of wisdom that characterizes the young men who have risen to high rank in English politics. But even though Ambassador Herbert is not alone in this virtue, it will make his welcome here all the heartier. As charge d'affaires and secretary of legation he gained in Washington personal popularity and respect for his ability. Success, no doubt, awaits his work in the position—than which, the London "Times" declares, there is no more important place in the diplomatic service of the present day.

SNAPSHOTS.

The canal and the debate about it should both be cut.

The Tammany triumvirate are not taken seriously even by themselves.

Mr. Carnegie keeps on telling how hard it is to give away his money, but he constantly refrains from calling for help.

The Boers are allowed to own rifles for protection, and they need no certificate that they know how to use them.

Mr. Bull understands himself to be the victor, but will have to put his South African farm in order at his own expense.

Devery says that Richard Croker has put himself in the William Waldorf Astor class. This insult would have called for a duel in the old days.

As the British and Boers both appear to be satisfied, there is not much reason for people of other nationalities to become excited.

The number of prominent democrats who appear to think they can resume business without securing a license from Mr. Bryan is somewhat remarkable.

Consul-General Evans denies that there are more pensions than veterans. He probably disbelieves also that there are more pensions than pension attorneys.

England can make its preparation for a coronation in complete confidence that this is one branch of industry in which it need not fear American competition.

The reversion of New York democrats to the leadership of David B. Hill looks like a forlorn hope. Hill was nominated for governor with a grand hurrah in 1894 and beaten by 156,108.

Tae Boers and the British at Vereeniging joined in singing "Hard Times, Come Again No More," and "Old Folks at Home." America is not only taking the trade of all peoples, but is furnishing them their songs.

CLIPPINGS.

When we consider that every Daughter or Son of the Revolution had at least one ancestor fighting for our independence, the wonder is that Great Britain held out so long.—Puck.

It really looks as though the sale of liquor was to be prohibited at last in the United States capital. If it is, there is sure to be quite a run on the medicine chests of the two houses.—Manchester Mirror.

The soldiers in the Philippines are fighting for peace and freedom. Their victories, instead of promoting and extending cruelties, have been an effective means of putting a stop to them.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Brookline has had good success in the line of ridding itself of mosquitoes.

by the use of petroleum on the bogs and ponds of the town. Its success in this direction might well be noted by other communities seeking the same comfort.—Newburyport News.

The element of beauty is entering more and more into the structure of cities. In some localities this is coming about through the effort of the authorities themselves, but in most of them the way is being opened by the women and men who are above the plane of politics and are trying to lift others up to them.—Columbus Dispatch.

Russia now sneers at England because of the length of time taken to subdue "a tiny nation of farmers." Yet we fancy that those farmers would have furnished quite as warm a reception for the soldiers of the snowy empire as they did for the British. Piensa should be a memory to make Russian comment on smaller nations modest.—New York Mail and Express.

Capt. Richmond P. Hobson will begin his political career by running for the Alabama senate. This is the right way. If he succeeds, his next step will naturally be onward to Congress, and Alabama will then have one vigorous patriot, firm expansionist and enthusiastic friend of the navy in the national house. The more such young Americans the new South sends to Washington, the better for the new South and the country.—Boston Journal.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

Having read in the newspapers ad nauseam of ping pong hats, ping pong veils, ping pong corsets, ping pong shoes, ping pong shirt waists, ping pong belts, ping pong candy boxes, ping pong chinaware, ping pong neckwear, ping pong stockings, ping pong jewelry, ping pong burat wood, ping pong sun spots and ping pong playing sea lions, I feel that I am able to give expressions to my feelings in just eight words:

Let's sing
Food song—
Hang ping!
Drat pong!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The sweet girl graduate and the sweet June bride are crowding each other on the stage of public attention.—Portland Express.

And the newspaper reporter who gets an assignment in the line of duty in connection with these June events, if he escapes unscathed between the Scylla of the June graduate and the Charybdis of the June, should be thankful that he is alive.—Bideford Journal.

"He called me an idiot, and I called him a liar!"

"Goodness! How did it come out?"

"We compromised by agreeing that if he was a liar I wasn't an idiot, and if I was an idiot I couldn't be held responsible for calling him a liar."

Alderman Bridges in urging the committee on railroads yesterday to report favorably upon his ordinance "on selling street railroad companies to restitute their cars said:

"I see motormen standing on a platform of a car with one hand on the brake and one hand on the electricity and I see that them there hands was frozing so that if a woman or a child had been on the track he would have been killed, because the motormen's hands were frozing. I want to beg this committee not to let this bill go to sleep but to keep it awake. This bill has fell into a hole in its before and has been covered up in its silent grave and I want to say that I have dug up this bill from its silent grave and I don't want to see it fall into no hole again.—New York Sun.

"I should like to sell you a gimlet," said a car-wreck-looking man, as he walked into an office the other day.

"We have no use for one," replied he cashier.

"But you should look into the misty future," went on the other demurely. "Next winter you will want to make holes in your boot heels so that you can get your skates on."

"I use Acme skates—no straps required."

"You may want to screw some board together some time. The old-fashioned method of driving screws in with a hammer is pernicious, as it deteriorates the tenacity of the fangs of the screws, as it were."

"Nothing today, sir."

"This gimlet acts as a corkscrew."

"I don't want it."

"It also may be used as a tack hammer, and a cigar holder and a tooth-rush."

"I tell you I don't want it."

"It has an eraser, a pen, an ink stand, a table for computing compound interest, and a hat box attachment."

"I can't help it; I don't want it."

"I know you don't; you're one of those men that don't want to buy a gimlet unless it has a restaurant, and a trip to the Continent, and an Italian opera company attached."

And the car-wreck man walked out with his mental plumage on the perpendicular.

CITY SIDELIGHTS.

Given clear skies and a warm sun, on Sunday and the trolley cars will be filled to their utmost capacity. Many excursions to Hampton, York, Salisbury and Newburyport have been planned, and should the weather be as pleasant as that of last Sunday, it will be necessary to start pretty early if

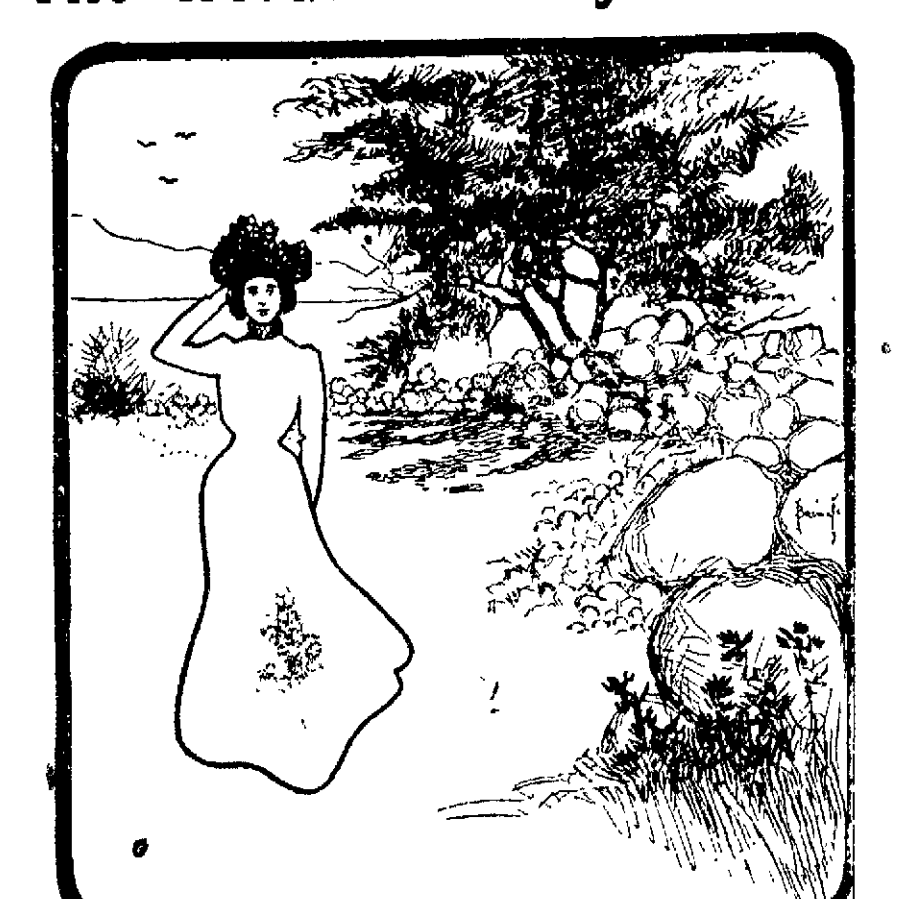
Off Colour?

Practically the whole English speaking population of the world keep themselves in condition by using

Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere—in boxes 10c. and 25c.

The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



"GOOD MORNING, IRENE." WHO IS SPEAKING?

you wish to avoid the rush for seats in the cars.

A great many summer people passed through Portsmouth today on their way to their summer homes in York, Rye or New Castle. The cottagers are putting in an appearance much earlier this season than usual. Railroad men say that they cannot remember when the summer travel began so early as it did this year.

There ought to be some sort of an amusement park along the line of the electric railway, a place where pleasure seekers might go in summer to while away an hour or two of a pleasant afternoon and evening. Such a park, with a baseball diamond, picnic ground and a dancing pavilion, would add a good many dimes to the coffers of the Portsmouth Electric railway. The cost of reaching the park should not be more than ten cents, and the example of railway companies in other cities in giving local baseball the free use of the grounds, might be followed to advantage.

The festive hobo isn't as friendly with the night policemen at this season as he is in winter. During the cold weather, from ten to fifteen wayward wanderers sleep at the police station every night, but a member of the fraternity seldom shows up there now, unless he comes in charge of an officer and under protest. The hobo sleeps out of doors in summer, and rarely seeks cover except on rainy nights, and an old barn or a ruined outbuilding furnishes all the shelter he wants during the summer months.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW FROM MT. WASHINGTON.

A Novel Colored Map.

The White Mountains region, celebrated throughout the country as America's grandest summer mountain resort, is just now arrayed in her choicest adornments. The trees and foliage are already decked in their summer garb, and the beautiful valleys and meadows are resplendent in their mantle of green verdure.

Only the person who has lingered in this beautiful paradise can get an idea of its great beauty and natural embellishments.

The towering peak of Mt. Washington, which rises far above the clouds and which stands forth like a giant sentinel overlooking the far off Mt. Orford in Canada and the many distant and lesser peaks which appear outlined against the sky, is now ready for the many tourists who annually wend their way to its lofty summit.

The view from the top of Mt. Washington on a clear day is superb; the long deep ravines and the green topped mountains present a scene which for natural grandeur cannot be surpassed in the country.

For the prospective visitor or the person not able to visit this famed elysium, the Boston & Maine's "Bird's Eye View From Mt. Washington" is a rare treat. It is a delightful colored map, circular in shape and printed in seven different colors showing the mountains and ravines as viewed from the summit of Mt. Washington, with each section numbered and an index giving the name of the mountain or ravine. There is a graphic illustration of a train on the Mt. Washington Railway ascending the mountain, and the several buildings on the summit are clearly shown.

This map is well worth securing; it is odd, unique and handsome, and will be mailed from the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, to any address upon receipt of six cents in stamps.

SHOT OFF HIS FINGER.

Charles W. Bly Of Epping Injured While Hunting Woodchucks.

Charles W. Bly of Epping met with a painful accident late in the afternoon Wednesday, while out gunning for woodchucks. He was standing by an apple tree watching an excavation in the earth, thinking one of the creatures would perhaps seek the surface. In some way he got the left forefinger over the muzzle of the shotgun, and his right hand finger was hitched to the business part of the apparatus. Now Charlie is going around with his hand in a sling, minus a finger, and

the woodchuck is still master of the situation, so far as his would-be slayer is concerned.

ON THE DIAMOND.

The Boston National league team is in fifth place.

The great Matthewson has a lame arm and has not been pitching much of late.

Buffalo has again taken to the lead in the Eastern league, and Rochester dropped to fourth place.

Jake Volz, Manchester's erratic pitcher, has been doing the best work of his entire career lately.

The Boston team passed Philadelphia and took the lead in the American league race, on Thursday.

The Jersey City team has been playing Walter Woods regularly at first base for the past two weeks.

The Young Portsmouths hope to win their game with the Young Manchester, this (Saturday) afternoon. The game will be called at half-past two.

There is hardly any similarity between the present and the early season makeup of the New England league teams, Manchester alone excepted.

THE ELM LEAF BEETLE.

A circular recently received in this city from the United States department of agriculture deals with the elm leaf beetle, which some believe to be the pest that is now assailing so many of our trees. According to the circular it does not thrive in New England, but mainly along the Atlantic coast further south. The beetle, a small, yellowish-brown insect appears first and fills the leaves with small irregular holes, while the following broods of dark yellow and black larvae continue the work until the half eaten leaves become brown, curl and fall. The beetle is about a quarter of an inch long while the larvae is twice as long. According to the bulletin the insect in all stages is easily subject to treatment and spraying with arsenical poisons is the treatment suggested. This, however, is hardly practical for the gigantic elms which it often attacks and makes hideous rather than beautiful.

THE TOURISTS' GUIDE.

The "Tourists' Guide, State of New Hampshire from the pen of ex-Gov. Frank West Rollins, was issued Friday and attracted general attention in the city, especially among those who tour the state and county occasionally. The book is a neat compilation of interesting matter. It has 365 pages of instructive reading matter, views, plans, maps, fish and game laws, descriptions of the ten counties, principal towns and villages visited by the tourist and summer boarder; and in fact appears to be a complete aid to those who wish to visit this section of the country and need an aid in pointing out the various attractive features of New Hampshire. The work is bound in red covers and contains a publisher's notice thanking the Boston and Maine Railroad for courtesies given; also N. J. Bachelder for assistance rendered.

RACES AT HAMPTON BEACH.

A grand racing event will be held at Hampton Beach, June 21st, in which there will be trotting, running, and bicycle racing, and also an automobile race, providing entrance for same can be procured. The bicycle race will contain about twenty or twenty-five starters, and will be for amateurs only, and limited to riders of twenty-one years of age or under. First, second and third prizes will be offered, and the race will be run over a mile course on the beach. Entrance fee, .50. Entries must be made before June 15, to George S. Patterson, 12 Green St., Amesbury, Mass.

TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL.

W. G. Cousins, a shipwright employed at the navy yard, was taken suddenly ill while at work on Friday afternoon with acute indigestion. He was brought to his home in this city in the naval ambulance.

The Sleep Irresistible. "Whoever sits down," said Dr. Solander to his company among the hills of Tierra del Fuego, "will sleep, and whoever sleeps will wake no more." The brave doctor and his men had tramped a considerable distance through the swamps, when the weather became suddenly colder and fierce blasts of wind drove the snow before it. In a short time the cold became so intense as to cause the most oppressive drowsiness. Dr. Solander was the first to find the inclination to sleep too irresistible for him, and he insisted upon lying down. In vain his companions entreated and remonstrated. He lay down, and when told that he would inevitably freeze to death answered that he desired nothing more than to lie down and die. One of the black servants lay down also. Solander declared himself willing to go on, but begged to be allowed to sleep first, and in a few minutes the two men were in a profound sleep. Soon after, those who had been sent forward to kindle a fire returned with the welcome news that the fire awaited them at a short distance. The men happily succeeded in awakening Solander, who, although he had not been asleep five minutes, had almost lost the use of his limbs, and the flesh was so shrunken that his shoes fell from his feet. It was with much urging and assistance that he consented to go on, but all attempts to rouse the black man were futile, and he was left to die.

A scientist looking for microbes says there are absolutely none on the Swiss mountains at an altitude of 2,600 feet. Here is the place for the purity party, and scaremongers who are forever horrifying the public with the dismal fear of microbes would have to take their supply with them, most of which are useful to man. It is pleasing to observe that the microbe does not give himself lofty airs, but as a fellow creature comes down to our level and dwells cheerily in our midst.—Revue Scientifique.

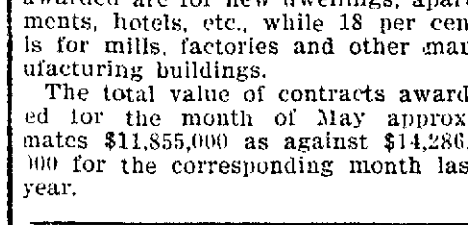
BUILDING ENTERPRISES.

The total value of contracts awarded on new building and engineering enterprises throughout New England for the past week, as compiled by the F. W. Dodge company, approximates \$2,067,000 as against \$1,962,000 for the corresponding week last year, making a total of \$67,234,000 to date this year as against \$52,413,000 for the corresponding period last year.

About 35 per cent of the contracts awarded are for new dwellings, apartments, hotels, etc., while 18 per cent is for mills, factories and other manufacturing buildings.

The total value of contracts awarded for the month of May approximates \$11,855,000 as against \$14,286,000 for the corresponding month last year.

"Let the GOLD DUST twine do your work."



will clean anything cleanable—clothes and dishes, pots and pans, floors and doors—in fact anything from cellar to attic. GOLD DUST lightens labor, lessens care.

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Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

SPRING TIME

in our business means the finest delicacies of the year—Spring lamb, veal and broilers. We have good meat, better meat sometimes, and one of the times for the very best is right now. We await the pleasure of your orders, which shall be filled promptly and to your liking.

Public Market

W. O. WINN, PROPRIETOR.

WHY

Burn up your old shoes when you can get a good price for them? We will also pay you a good price for all

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING.

J. F. Slaughter,

35 and 41 Penhallow Street.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 493.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergt. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere. Cough;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 33 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amazeen.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Public Market

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J. F. Slaughter,

35 and 41 Penhallow Street.

SMALL ADLETS

Such as For Sale, To Let, Wanted, Etc. will be inserted in this column

3 LINES 1 WEEK 40 CENTS

MAN with single team to deliver and collect. No cash—\$20.00 per week. an expenses. \$100.00 cash deposit required. Permanent. Manufacturer (74) Box 358, Philadelphia.

AGENTS—\$10 daily to live men; we want men everywhere. Leather suspenders cannot break, wear out or pull off buttons. Sell at sight. Samples furnished free. Enclose 5c. stamps for post. A. Cincinnati. Leather Suspenders & Belt Co., P. O. Box 575, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED. Palefaces: good pay; permanent position. Brown Brothers Co., Rochester, N. Y.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. Alford, No. 13 Vaughan Street. The best of skilled labor at the lowest possible price. je8,11

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Night Lunch and get a good cup of hot coffee. Hot and cold lunch. je8,11

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When phoning your insurance remember the old firm, Hiley & George. je8,11

TIME. Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and repaired by an expert Fred Stacy, official watch inspector, B. & M. R. R.

CARRIAGE TIRES—Rubber carriage tires at Hancock and Weaver's, 10 Porter street.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High & Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phinney, N. C.; Charles Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.;

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
JUNE 7.

SUN RISE.....4:06 MOON SET.....08:42 P. M.
SUN SET.....7:08 FULL MOON.....00:00 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:50 LENGTH OF NIGHT.....10:10

First Quarter, June 12th, 8h. 42m., evening. W.
Full Moon, June 20th, 9h. 17m., evening. E.
Last Quarter, June 28th, 4h. 52m., evening. W.
New Moon, July 6th, 7h. 53m., morning. E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, June 6.—Forecast for New England: Local rains Saturday and Sunday; cooler Sunday; fresh to brisk winds, probably squalls.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

Hark!
It is the dinner gong.
Sweet song.
That sounds its echoing boom.
The guests, how now they throng
Heading
Into the dining room.
To dine, you say?
Oh, no! To play
Pingpong!
—Smart Set.

CITY BRIEFS.

Painters are kept hustling.
No police court this morning.
There was a new moon on Friday night.
Another frost was reported Friday morning.
Building operations are exceedingly active.
The epidemic of measles seems to be subsiding.
Friday morning was one of the most delightful of the season.
Repairs are being made to the sewer on Elwyn avenue.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Compare the Herald with other evening papers.

The bulk of the travel on the rail roads is toward the east.
Railroad men say that the summer travel has begun in earnest.
No new cases of diphtheria have been reported for the past few days.
Several Portsmouth sports went to Andover today to see the Andover-Exeter baseball game.
A German band and two hurdy gurdies were all playing at once on Market square at one time this morning.
People who were sighing for the breezes of old ocean Tuesday are now putting an extra puff on their beds at night.
Hay fever sufferers enjoy this weather with the rest of mortals, but few of them like to think that August 15 is drawing on.
"Isn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."
Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body: Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.
There is a beautiful uncertainty about the present weather that keeps a fellow guessing whether he should appear out in a spring overcoat, or a shirtwaist.
The cat-rpillar season is at hand and the loathsome creatures may be found in large numbers in some places about the city, crawling about the ground and fences.
An exhibition game of golf will be played at the Country club grounds on Saturday afternoon, June 21, by Gilbert Nicholls, a noted player, and Jackson M. Washburn.
"Down east," said the New Yorker, "the ladies have a new fad. It is to carry a cane."
"Out here," observed the Kansan, "they have the same old fad of raising it."
The letter carriers of southern New Hampshire and eastern Massachusetts will hold their annual field day on June 22. Much of the day will be passed at a picturesque spot in Hampton woods.
There are a great many ways of advertising a business, but no one has ever improved on the good old-fashioned way of telling the plain facts in an intelligent, straightforward manner.—Business Problems.
A dangerous risk is impure water. It brings on diarrhoea, cramps and piercing pain in the bowels. Counteract the effect of bad water with Perry Davis' Painkiller. Take it in your grip when you travel.
J. A. & A. W. Walker have not changed their price from \$2.50 for Anthracite coal, and for the present will sell limited quantities at this figure; there is no reason for consumers paying more at present.
The lovers of scandal are relating a choice bit of gossip in which the parties concerned, both married, were surprised at the home of the woman by the wife of the man. There was a great scene and the end is not yet.
Good advertising is telling a man what he wants and where he can get it. It ought to include the telling of the price, also. This information, when told in an attractive way, rather leaves the obligation on the side of the reader.—Business Problems.
Old gentleman—So you think my daughter loves you, sir, and you wish to marry her?
Dudleigh—That is what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?
Old gentleman—No, sir, and there's not going to be any.

A SPECIAL MEETING.

Notice have been sent out today calling a special meeting of the common council for Monday evening, June 9, to consider the annual appropriation bill.

A HOMELESS BOY.

Sad Story Of Fifteen Years Old Fred Garland.

says He Sleeps Where He Can And Eats What He Can Get.

Marshal Entwistle Will Try To Find Work For Him On Some Farm In This Vicinity.

The police took charge of a fifteen-year-old boy on Friday afternoon, who has been hanging about Portsmouth for a week, and who evidently has no home, and no visible means of support. The lad was an inoffensive little chap, and his behavior has been excellent, and Marshal Entwistle has taken him under his guardianship in the hope that he may succeed in finding something for him to do, and thus aid him to earn a living.

The boy said that his name was Fred Garland, and that he supposed he belonged in Somersworth, if he really belonged anywhere in particular.

He stated that he had no home and no father and mother, and that he was looking for work. The marshal is trying to find him a place for the summer with some farmer in this vicinity.

Young Garland told a Herald reporter that he had been working on a farm for some time just outside of Somersworth, but that the man for whom he worked had treated him so badly that he had left. He was obliged, he said, to get up at half-past three in the morning, and to work steadily until long after dark, and his employer, besides, did not give him half enough to eat.

The appearance of the lad goes far toward corroborating this last statement. He really looks as if he were half starved. His face is thin and his clothing hangs loosely upon his body. His words and his manner betoken discouragement, and his eyes, which are big and staring, are plaintive in their mute appeal for sympathy.

The boy says that his only relatives, so far as he knows, live in Prince Edward's Island. He thinks that they might care for him if he could reach them, but he has never been able to accumulate enough money to make the journey.

When he left Somersworth, it was his intention to go to Boston, but later proved to be against him. He hid himself in a freight car, and was carried to a point within a few miles of his destination, when the car in which he was hiding was shifted on to another train and he was brought to Portsmouth.

Since he has been in this city he has had a very precarious existence, sleeping wherever he could find a place, and for a part of the time, eating little or nothing. For a few days he worked for the steward on one of the schooners, tied up at the North end wharves, and during that period he got enough to eat, but he was not allowed to sleep on board the vessel, and he received no money for his work.

His story is a pitiful one, and the general appearance of the lad gives one the impression that he is deserving of aid. Marshal Entwistle certainly thinks so, and he is doing all in his power to find some work for the boy to do. Garland is very anxious to secure work.

THE PORTER STATUE.

The discussion before the city council last evening over the Gen. Fitz John Porter statue has been the main subject of conversation here today, and the request of the petitioners has been favorably considered. On the other hand, the president of the common council has been severely criticised for not taking up the resolution which was passed by the aldermen and sent to the lower board. The majority of people say this resolution should be acted upon at once, and they insist that the fact that it was not called to the attention of the council after being sent down from the upper board shows that the presiding officer, who, by the way, is a member of the statue committee, is prejudiced for the committee. The entire city wants competition on the statue. It is not the fact that the committee wants J. E. Kelley, but simply that, in a thing of this kind, where there is so much money involved, the people want to select models, and that those competent to judge may take a choice. Alderman Wood said last evening that the committee seemed to be afraid to see any other models than Kelley's fearing that they would be seduced away from that model.—Portsmouth Correspondent Manchester Union.

A SAD SIGHT.

Officer McCaffery went to Brentwood this morning with the Costello family and turned them over to Supt. Bean of the county farm, whose charges they will be for the next seven months. The family consisted of father, mother and two children, one three years of age and the other eighteen months. They were driven to the station in Marshal Entwistle's double-seated demerol wagon.

NOW AMOUNTS TO \$1,136.69.

The quarterly meeting and banquet which was held in the city in 1890 for the purpose of beautifying the South mill pond, is still on deposit and with interest now amounts to \$1,136.69.

WALTER LOSES HIS GAME.

Walter Woods went into the box for

Jersey City, on Friday, for the first time in nearly two weeks, and lost his game to the Worcester team, by a score of five to three. Walter pitched a good game, and his support was perfect, but Worcester bunched his hits in the eighth inning, and won.

OFFICIAL CHAMPIONS.

Prize Winners in all Interstate Contests.

The Aurora Zouaves cancelled engagements covering nearly a year's time in order to return home. The boys from Illinois spent about a year in the cities of continental Europe giving their exhibitions of marvellous drilling and earned the title "Best Drilled Soldiers in the World" from the nobility and royalty of these foreign lands. Intending to remain away from home but for a few weeks, their success was so great that offers of engagements came so fast that almost before they knew it they were consigning themselves to a long exile from their native land. As many of them had business interests at Aurora that could no longer be neglected they secured a cancellation of their engagements by agreeing to go back at some future time. Once here the management of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers combined shows made them a proposition for the present season that they could not afford to refuse and they will be seen here with these shows when they exhibit on South Road, Monday, June 23.

TOOK MR. NORTON'S TEAM.

Drive to This City and Are Immediately Arrested.

George Stover and Herman Shea, employed at the Norton brick plant at York Harbor, took a horse and wagon without permission of their employer at eight o'clock this morning, and tried for this city. Their absence was soon noted and Mr. Norton telephoned the local police to be on the look out for them.

Police Officer Quinn was sent to the Portsmouth bridge where he took up a position commanding that entrance. He had been there but a few minutes when the men in their stolen rig appeared in sight and were placed under arrest.

They were taken to the station house and locked up pending the arrival of Mr. Norton. The team was taken to Beacham's stable.

AT THE HOTELS.

The following were among those registered at the hotels in this city on Friday: Kearsarge, G. E. Humphreys, Burlington, Vermont, N. Polson, C. A. Moreson, Wolfborough; Rockingham, Robert G. Pike, Dover; J. B. Delaney, Manchester; H. A. Jalliet, New York; Merrick, T. T. Toner, New York; R. L. Curtis, Boston.

Visitors from up the state were fairly numerous in Portsmouth, on Friday. The hotel registers contain the names of a considerable number of our fellow citizens from New Hampshire's inland towns. The superior court session being held in this city, was probably the attraction for many of them.

"The town of yours has a bright future before it," said a New York business man, a guest at one of the local hotels, on Friday. "Its natural advantages are such that the town can't help growing once it gets started. I have some interests here myself, and if my capital were not tied up as it is, my interests would be much larger than they are. You have a splendid harbor, an immense water front, to say nothing of the navy yard which is going to be the most important on the Atlantic coast, and the big plant of the White Mountain Paper company, which will be one of the largest mills of its kind in the world, when it is completed and in operation. Portsmouth has been asleep for a long time, but she is wide awake now all right."

CHILDREN'S SUNDAY—NORTH CHURCH.

Services appropriate to Children's Sunday will be held in the North church tomorrow, at half past ten o'clock. The parents and friends of the children are especially invited to attend. Bibles will be presented to a class of thirty-six who have graduated from the primary department. The offering will be used for the support of Sunday School work in destitute places. The regular session of the Sunday School will be omitted for tomorrow.

OFF THE TRACK.

Car No. 15 of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, which plies between Hampton River bridge and the "limit" on North beach, making connections with the Portsmouth cars, went off the track on Friday afternoon about four o'clock, near the "Y" at Hampton beach. The wrecking apparatus had to be sent for, and it was more than half an hour before the car was put back on the rails.

STRUCK BY A JACKING BAR.

Joseph Keene, of Kittery, employed in the steam engineering department at the navy yard, was knocked down by one of the jacking bars on the U. S. S. Detroit on Friday afternoon, and was badly cut and bruised about the head. He was taken to the naval hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and was then conveyed to his home.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the Advent Christian church on Hanover street, tomorrow, the pastor will preach at 2:45 p. m. Subject, "Earthquakes and Volcanoes: Signs of the Coming End of This Age." Social service at 10:30 a. m. Children's meeting at 6 p. m. Gospel service at 7:15. All invited. Seats free.

WORK HAS BEGUN.

City Improvement Society Plans an Energetic Campaign.

The members of the recently organized City Improvement society have begun work with energy and enthusiasm.

"We realize that it will not be possible to accomplish great things at the very start," said a prominent member of the organization to a Herald reporter this morning, "but we propose to lose no time in giving the people of Portsmouth a few practical object lessons of the work we intend to do. A well known business man said to me last evening, that he was pleased to note the emphasis placed upon the commercial advantage to be derived from civic improvement work, in the paper read by Mrs. Hall, at the meeting of the society held Wednesday evening. Clean and attractive streets, he said, are of great importance to a town than most people realize. First impressions last a long time, and visitors in any city are apt to judge from external appearances. Therefore, the town which presents a clean and well-kept appearance is the town most likely to attract outside capital. For these reasons a live, energetic civic improvement society is certain to be of financial as well as moral benefit to Portsmouth."

"We want every public spirited man and woman in Portsmouth to join our society. The yearly dues will probably be placed at one dollar, and a large membership will not only aid the treasury of the society, but will give it the influence which it needs in prosecuting its work."

"Measures will be taken to secure funds at an early date, and public meetings will be held from time to time at which papers will be read presenting plans for an aggressive campaign."

"In conclusion I wish to thank your paper for the cordial support which it has given our society from the start, and to compliment it upon the public spirited attitude which it maintains on all subjects of local interest and importance."

PERSONALS.

Conductor Fred Webber of the street railway was in Boston on Friday.

Col. Michael Crowley of Boston is passing a few days in this city.

Councilor L. Brooks Bodwell of Manchester was in this city on Friday.

J. Albert Sanborn is having built a double house on New Broad street.

Charles L. Hinckley and Miss Edith Inez Tripp are to be married today, Saturday.

William Harrison has rented the house of Latent Hilton on Lincoln avenue extension.

William H. Appleton and his bride returned from their honeymoon trip on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Drew have returned from their wedding tour, spent at Acton, Me.

Mrs. James De Normandie of Roxbury is the guest of Mrs. Susan J. Wentworth of Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Cotton of Islington street have reopened their summer cottage at New Castle.

Cadwalader Washburn goes to Andover today, Saturday, to attend the Exeter-Andover baseball game.

Mrs. Fred Ackerman, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Dover, was the guest of Portsmouth friends on Friday.

Misses Nellie M. and Elizabeth W. Freeman of Roxbury, Mass., are the guests of Miss Mary E. Call of Pleasant street.

R. C. Surgis, chairman of the Boston school board, and family have opened their cottage at Little Harbor for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tomlinson of Chicago will pass the summer with Mrs. Tomlinson's sister, Mrs. Fred E. Moses, of Islington street.

The engagement is announced of Willis H. Alvin and Miss Lillian M. Woods, both of this city. The wedding will take place on Wednesday, June 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Oxford of Manchester are passing a few days in this city, the guests of ex-City Treasurer and Mrs. Charles R. Oxford, Wilbur street.

Mrs. Xavier Perrimond of Cass street, widow of the late Boatswain Xavier Perrimond, U. S. N., is to receive from the city and take up her residence in Washington.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Children's day exercises will be held tomorrow both in the forenoon and evening.

At the 10:30 o'clock service the pastor will preach a sermon to the children. The floral decorations and music will be attractive features. All are children of the Sunday school are to be present and sit together by classes in care of their teachers.

A 7 o'clock in the evening a concert will be given by the Sunday school. An excellent program has been arranged. At the close of the concert potted plants will be distributed to the children. A benevolent collection for education will be taken. It will go to aid needy students in our secondary schools, colleges and seminaries.

FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Fernald, formerly of Portsmouth, quietly celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage on Monday evening, June 2, at their home on Ocean avenue, Newburyport, Mass.

Strawberries, with cream, salad, wedding cake and coffee, were served. Remembrance consisting of china, glass and silver, as well as the proverbial wood, testified to the regard in which they are held by friends in their new home.

THE LEYDEN ARRIVES.

The United States tug Leyden arrived at the navy yard, on Friday at

ternoon, bringing the officers and crews for the torpedo boats Craven and Dahlgren, which have been undergoing repairs at this naval station. The Craven and the Dahlgren are to go into commission at once.

ANNIE CLARKE'S WILL.

Well Known Actress Remembers Several Personal Friends.

The will of Miss Annie Clarke, the actress, or Anna M. Clarke, as the will is signed, was filed yesterday afternoon in the probate court.

The instrument is dated July 29, 1897, and to her executors, Thornton H. Simmons and Theodore S. Conant, she leaves her wardrobe and many of her souvenirs and personal effects, in accordance with a private memorandum. To the Vincent hospital she leaves \$100 and the same amount to the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. To Eliza Crafts of Portsmouth, N. H., her mother's sister, she leaves \$100, and \$200 to Miss Mildred Aldrich, now of Paris, but formerly of this city, where she was well remembered as a dramatic critic and with whom Miss Clarke was always on most friendly terms.

The balance of her property is left to personal friends, each receiving a small amount.

MENTIONED FOR GOVERNOR.

The democratic state committee met in Concord on Friday evening and outlined the work for the fall campaign. Henry F. Hollis of Concord was chosen chairman of the committee to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John T. Ames. John Dowd of this city was present and was among those who addressed the meeting. The name of Dr. F. E. Potter was used among the eligibles for the governorship nomination.

QUARTERLY MEETING AND BANQUET.

The quarterly meeting and banquet of the Technical Fine Society was held at the Rockingham Friday evening with James E. Goodwin of Elliot as host. At the September meeting Alonzo K. W. Greene will be the host.

PAINFULLY INJURED.

Charles Heeney of Kittery, employed in the department of steam engineering at the navy yard, was painfully injured on Friday afternoon, while at work, by getting a hot rivet full in the eye. It may result in partial blindness.

BOY RUN OVER.

A youngster named Phinney was run over by a team driven by B. F. Webster, on Penhallow street this forenoon. The lad was not much hurt.

CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE,
67 Congress Street,
Is The Only Union Store Of Its Kind In The City.

All kinds of musical instruments at the very lowest prices for first-class goods and musical supplies of all kinds.

Graphophones, records and everything of the kind.

Sheet music at 19 cents per roll.

A Rare Bargain In A
Second-Hand Organ
Used But A Few Weeks.

We Carry A Full Line Of Pianos.

THE BEST FOUNTAIN PEN MADE
L. E. Waterman's Ideal.

SOLD BY
HOYT & DOW,
CONGRESS BLOCK.

FASHIONABLE STATIONERY
AND
ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING.

WON NINE AND LOST TWELVE.

Dartmouth's Showing Creditable, Considering Team Is New One.

Hanover, June 5.—The Dartmouth baseball team played its last scheduled game with Amherst on Tuesday. The record of the season has been creditable considering the fact that the team has been practically a new one, with faults which another season will undoubtedly efface.

But one game was given up on account of rain, the second game with Harvard. Of the twenty-one games played the Dartmouth team won nine and lost twelve. The home team shut out Williams and Holy Cross on the Hanover field and was shut out by Concord, Tufts and Holy Cross on their respective diamonds.

Dartmouth made an aggregate of 100 points in the twenty-one games to 113 points rolled up by its opponents. A local prize offered to the man who reached first base the most number of times during the season will go to Capt. Abbott.

The team will play an exhibition game at Tufts on Tufts day, June 13, which will close its season.

KITTERY.

The sixteenth annual convention of the York county Woman's Christian Temperance union was held Friday in the town in the Second Christian church. Entertainment was furnished the delegates by the local union. The program consisted of speeches by many prominent women, among them being a daughter of the late Neal Dow of Maine, and Mrs. Katherine Lent Stevenson, president of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. There were also speeches by Principal Joseph Wilson Hobbs and Rev. Charles Dams of North Kittery. At 3:30 in the afternoon there were remarks to the school children. The music was furnished by a chorus choir, the mandolin club and cornet and violin. Dinner and supper was furnished to the delegates at the church.

George O. Wilson, who has been enjoying a visit to New York, has returned home.

Mrs. Olive J. Wadleigh is spending a few days in South Berwick.

Arrangements are being made to have the water carried into Odd Fellows' block, which will be a great convenience to the different orders which meet in the building.

Miss Ida Goodwin, who has been quite sick, is reported to be better.

A H. Brackett left today for a business trip to his former home in Shapleigh.

Miss Hannah Beane leaves today for a short visit to her parents in Lacombe.

The Young Portsmouth and Young Manchester base ball teams are fighting for the junior championship of the state, at the Plains this afternoon.

NEW
Couches.
Iron Beds,
Refrigerators
Chairs.

SEE OUR STOCK BEFORE BUYING.

Antique
Furniture.

No one has disputed our claim that we have the largest and most valuable display in the state.

J. L. O. COLEMAN,
61 MARKET ST.

This Is The Proper Season To Purchase
BEDDING
PLANTS
And We Are The People To Sell Them To You.

OUR GREENHOUSE
Is The Best Stocked In The City And You Have Only To Ask For What You Want In Order To Get It

Artistic And Appropriate.
Funeral Designs
Furnished At Short Notice.

RICHARD E. HANNAFORD,
FLORIST,
Newcastle Ave., Telephone Con.

Old Furniture
Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street. Near Market.

Your Summer Suit
Should be WELL MADE, It should be STYLISH And PERFECT FIT.
The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.
Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,
Bridge Street.

COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.